

Icarus

by David Horowitz and Tom Paxton

Can't go home, I'd make 'em cry.
Mama's boy, he flew too high.
Mama's boy, he never learned.
He flew so high his wings got burned.

Stray dog be my friend today.
Something good just slipped away.
I flew high and you flew low.
We're Mama's boys with miles to go.

Mama, I bet you, you can tell I've come down,
Hundreds of miles away.
Ah, Mama, I knew that I'd have to come down,
But why must it happen today?

(Musical interlude)

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